



Forgot to Embrace My Own Greatness



👁 11 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by foolishly_of course

"Psst!". "Are you...?, are you still crying?"

"You cannot possibly take his opinion so seriously that it has now effected your tear ducts indefinitely." "Wow. You do don't you?"

"Um... yeah, let me switch my approach here."

"how often do you sit, head in hands, or tears soaking you pillow case, is it once, twice a day? Maybe more?"

"Okay, how often does this man that lets you cry, seem to spend filled with these same sad emotions when you flipped it on him?"

"Not once?"

Not once.

Huh.

"Now don't get me wrong, because like I have said to you before, I'm not very bright, so bear with me for a sec, but expressing yourself to him in this manner has never made him sad.

Yet, days go on and on without change and he see's you crying and does nothing.

Sounds very lonely. A smart girl might actually try being alone after feeling this for so long. If only you were a smart girl.

I do know why you stay though. And I do not judge you for it.

The tender and feathery embrace, and the sweet solace, the memories of your new budding family give you keep you close

It's you though, choosing who you love

I just wish that it was you being chosen by him

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